

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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MR. GNAGG HAS A HALF-HOLIDAY.

HE IS REMINDED THAT HIS WIFE HAS AN APPETITE, AND PRESENTS HIS OPINIONS AS THEY MAKE FOR A RESTAURANT.

Mr. Gnagg is a creature of the New York Sun's fertile imagination. He is a somewhat coarse person, but very human—therefore very interesting. Mr. Gnagg, making a half holiday of it at Coney Island with Mrs. Gnagg, contributes as follows to the gaiety of the outing:

Oh, you're hungry, are you? Of course you're hungry! I might have known you'd be hungry and begin to moan about it as soon as we got down here.

I'd as lief to take four young 'uns to a picnic as to take you anywhere for an afternoon. We only had lunch an hour or so ago—oh, well, then, three or four hours ago, if you've got to pick my words to pieces—and here you are making my life miserable moaning for more food.

I'd like to know why you're always hungry when I'm not. Your face is like a full moon now from overeating, and it's just a waste of money for you to have these mass-essence fakes drub and pound away at your countenance to reduce its jowliness as long as you insist upon eating ten or fifteen times a day. You ought to see a doctor about that hallucinatory appetite of yours.

Please don't ask me, the next fat woman we meet, if I think you're as fat as she is. You're as fat as all of 'em, if not fatter, and it's all because of this mania for food that you have got. You haven't got any more waistline than a coal barge, and all because you permit your imagination to run riot all the time you're awake on the question of food.

Oh, well, I suppose I'll have to take you somewhere and feed you or I won't have a minute's peace of my life. Where d'ye want to go? Oh, it doesn't make a particle of difference to me. Just steer for any old food plant you want to and I'll sit down and watch you eat yourself to a state of stupefaction. Of course you'll pick out some hot, stuffy place, full of stale, steamy odors of food, and where there isn't a breath of air.

We might just as well have stayed in the city as to've come down here. If I'd known that you were coming down to Coney solely to plant yourself at some gummy table and eat right through the bill of fare I'd have cancelled the expedition—and I might have known that that's what you'd do at that.

You want to go in there? Oh, of course you do, because you always have to wait about a week to get served in that place. I suppose you'd like to have me sweeter around in that dump trying to catch the eye of a waiter until midnight or later. Well, you've got another guess.

I come down here to get a lungful of sea breeze after working myself to the verge of nervous prostration, and you've hardly got off the train before you pull this famished wail on me, and the best I get is a seat in front of a greasy tablecloth in a malodorous corner of a beanery. Edifying, isn't it, to sit around about nine-tenths of the time and watch a woman eat?

Ye-eh, I suppose these fellows that duck the matrimonial game are bone corks, aren't they? Ye-eh. They're foolish just like Mr. Reynard, that's what they are. When Bill Hardy—I saw him in the crowd on Surf Avenue—gets the hunch to come down to Coney, he comes by himself, because he's had the sense to dodge the bell, book and candle business.

He positively grinned at me out of the tail of his eye when he caught sight of me on Surf Avenue. He was giving me the internal laugh, of course. And I don't blame a bachelor for chuckling inside of him when he sees us wives being tagged after by our wives every minute of the time and every place we manage to get to. Great old time I'm having of it! Such larks!

How's that? One of those hot roast-beef sandwiches will do you? Not much! I'll take you to some place where you can begin with

clams and then catapult right through the menu, down to Roquefort cheese. If I didn't, why, the very next time you got picky you'd toss it up to me that I never gave you enough to eat when I took you out, and you'd pass the word around among all of your female friends that I was a tightwad who absolutely refused to satisfy your hunger pangs—I guess I don't know!

Where are you going? That's it, get yourself lost, like a Rivington Street kid in Central Park, so that I'll have to send out a general Coney Island alarm for you! How's that? You didn't notice where I was going, and the crowd separated us? Oh, of course? You were thinking so keenly about the eats that you fell into a trance, and in about two more minutes you'd have let 'em nudge you right into the sea.

Here, try to stick alongside of me as long as that's part of the game. Now never mind handing out those black looks to men that accidentally brush into you. I suppose they have got as much right to walk here as you have. I suppose you'd be tickled foolish if you got me mixed up in a chaw and then a fight with about nineteen members of the Monk Eastman gang, wouldn't you? Is that what you're playing for?

D'ye think I'm going to wheel around and take a punch at every man that happens to jostle you a little bit in this howling mob? I'd get fat doing that. And you're pretty well padded, from excessive eating, to stand a little jostling.

That's it, stand there and eye that hot corn in that wolfish way of yours! I suppose you'd like to have me stop and let you hit up a couple o' dozen of roasting ears slapped up with butter from a paint brush, wouldn't you? That'd make a hit among whatever friends of mine might happen along and see the performance.

Maybe you'd like a hatful of these hot dog sandwiches merely as a little appetizer before we reach some place where I can start you rollicking off through the whole eating performance from canape to crackers? Huh!

Say, there's a lot of stringy hairs flopping around on the back of your neck. Can't you hook 'em up or something? How's that? The curl won't stay in your hair down here by the salt water?

Well, I guess your hair is different from the hair of all the rest of the women on the globe, hey? The hair of all the other women I see around here looks fine and dandy instead of stringy and moist and soggy, but I suppose the salt water doesn't have any effect upon their hair, eh? Is that it?

By the way, it's a wonder you wouldn't have those tan shoes polished. They look as if you'd worn 'em for a couple of weeks while house hunting on Staten Island in the rain. It only costs a nickel to have 'em slicked up a little you know, and it's a wonder you could not attend to these things without my suggesting them.

How's that? You don't like to sit up on the bootblack stands because women attract so much attention that way? Well, I suppose I wanted you to perch yourself on a bootblack stand at the corner of Forty-second Street and Broadway and have your shoes polished there, didn't I?

All the other women I see around here have nice looking feet, because their shoes have got some shine on them. Some of them, I dare say, are not above polishing their shoes themselves if they're finical about shoe polishing stands.

You've always got some sort of an excuse, anyhow. You're the original Mrs. Rebate, all right enough, and it's a wonder Teddy has not sent a message to Congress about you.

I'd like to know why the dickens I allowed you to drag me down to such a howling inferno as this anyhow. You know how I despise mobs, and yet you wheedle and cajole and bamboozle me into coming down to this hideous—

How's that? I suggested our coming? Well, I wonder which of the drowsy hop syrups you're hitting up now? I suggested it? Why, I was coked out on the couch trying to take a little nap for myself

after lunch, when you all but dragged me by the hair of the head down here, and you know it.

But never mind. This thing can't go on always. You women overplay the game, that's all; and when you lose out, why, you go sniffling and weeping around and you never understand just why it was that you did happen to lose out.

No, never mind. We won't go into Luna Park or Dreamland or anywhere else until you've been fed. I guess I know my little book. I've tried taking you around before you'd been foddered before.

What's the matter with you, anyhow? You haven't opened your mouth for half an hour. Why don't you smoke up and try to give an imitation of amiability anyhow? Here you tramp and mosey along as if you were being imposed upon by the whole world, and nobody'd ever imagine to look at you that I'd sacrificed the only half day I have off all week to fetch you down here and stake you to a good time.

Well, we'll go in here. This is the place to eat at Coney. What do you want to eat? Oh, anything, hey? That's definite. Well, we will have a double sirloin and some hashed and browned potatoes and some French peas and some asparagus and some summer squash and some chicken livers and some tomato and lettuce salad and some—

Huh? You don't want all that? Well who said you did? I suppose you'll permit me to have a little mouthful to eat myself, won't you, after kitting you all over Coney for the better part of an afternoon?

I guess you'll allow me to have a little nibble anyway, won't you? I'm not a bit hungry, of course, but as long as you're going to spend all of your time down here eating, why, I may as well string along myself and get a little nourishment against the miseries awaiting me.

Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany evening, Amsterdam.

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary,
232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

CHURCH NOTICES.

DIOCESSES OF HARRISBURG, BETHELEHEM AND WESTERN NEW YORK.

REV. FRANKLIN C. SMILGAT, Missionary,
Box 343, Montoursville, Pa.

SEPTEMBER.
24—Geneva, St. Peter's Chapel, 8 P.M.
26—Rochester, St. Luke's Chapel, Holy Communion, 11 A.M.
27—Buffalo, Trinity Chapel, 7:30 P.M.
27—Niagara Falls, Epiphany Chapel, 8 P.M.
28—Cleveland, St. Stephen's Chapel, 8 P.M.
29—Millersburg, 8 P.M., Combined Service with Rev. William Dorwart, of Newport.
30—Lewisburg, 8 P.M.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister, 2000 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

HARTFORD.

A child was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis O. Blanchard some three weeks ago. The mother and child recently returned home from the Hartford Hospital, and both are doing well.

Mrs. F. C. Rock was taken to St. Francis Hospital three weeks ago, and the following week was operated on for appendicitis, and immediately after submitted to a second operation for intestinal trouble. Her many friends in and about Hartford will be glad to hear she is in good spirits and recovering as fast as could be expected.

Miss Florence H. Jones has been visiting with Miss Amelia Pease, 4 Canton Street, this city. Miss Jones is a matron at the Deaf-Mute Institute, Flint, Mich., and a Fanwood graduate. She has stopped with other friends here in Connecticut also, and returns west via New York this week.

Harry Norton and Miss Kate A. Maloney, of Waterbury, were married in June last, and have been housekeeping since. We had been waiting for some announcement of the wedding before this—but as none was made, we do so now trusting it is not unduly late. Mr. Norton is a former Northampton, Mass., school boy, and works with and for his father, a boss carpenter. Their deaf-mute friends in and about Waterbury wish the couple many years of wise and happy wedded life.

Some years ago there was organized in a simple way, a club called the "Deaf-Mutes' Pleasure Circle," comprising most of the deaf-mute men in and about Waterbury. And it has been maintained ever since. The members meet very informally in Bro. Hines shoe shop, at any odd hour of the day, for talk and fellowship, and yet have the deaf man's diabolical suspicion that some of our laborious efforts at making signs have been at times the subject matter of their talk and levity. Never mind, brethren, we are going to get this sign language, if language you can call it, down to a fairly intelligible and easy moving, if not handsome, achievement, the good God allowing us a few more years at it.

Walter C. Rockwell, Hartford School, 1909, spent August in a camp down in Maine. He leaves for Washington, D. C., to attend Kendall Green School, about September 22d.

Chas. Saxe has been in the Waterbury Hospital for several weeks, quite seriously ill, and is still there at this writing, though much better. His plucky wife is at work in one of the factories to do what she can.

Miss Emma Smith, of 48 Holmes Avenue, Waterbury, who was obliged to give up her work last June through illness, has resumed her former occupation. She is an expert paper-box worker, having been in the employ of one firm for a dozen years or more.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Atwood, who have been summering at Watertown, have gone to their home in Ohio. Mr. Atwood is, we understand, a teacher in the Ohio School for the Deaf.

Mr. Frank M. Crossman recently spent a few days with his classmate and long time friend, J. R. Hine, of Waterbury. Both were in the old school here some fifty-five years ago. Mr. Crossman makes his home during the summer months on his farm in Bethlehem, Ct., and spends the winter at his son's home in Springfield, Mass.

The school started its ninety-fourth fall term of work, Thursday, September 9th. There is the same teaching staff as last year, with one additional teacher, whose name we did not get, because Prof. Weeks, whom we met and held conversation, confessed with much humiliation to have forgotten. It is refreshing to see the bright young life back there once more, and the windows open, and things moving. Quite a number of new pupils come in, most of them small boys and girls, beginning their education. Nearly all the pupils of last year are back. The place had become so dull and forlorn to us during its vacation emptiness, that we'd go half a dozen blocks out of our way rather than go past it.

Principal Williams spent the most of the summer in the west, visiting his sons.

Prof. Fay and family spent August near Plymouth, Mass.

Prof. Stone at his summer place in the lower Berkshire Hills.

Prof. Weeks was for a fortnight or more in New Jersey, at the beach.

Prof. Crane was as usual at Deer Isle, Me.

Miss Atkinson spent some weeks with friends at various points in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hine left Waterbury, September 9th, for a trip to Columbus, O. They expect to be gone till October. We are glad they can take the trip at this delightful time of the year. Mr. and Mrs. Hine are among the best of our Connecticut deaf-mute people. They have a good home of their own, the results of years of patient toil, Mr. Hine being almost as much of a veteran in his line as Professor Weeks, of the Hartford School teaching staff, is in his, for he has been making and repairing shoes for Waterbury people some fifty odd years, and almost in one and the same place and street. He has certain old time customers, who insist on his doing their work instead of the machine shoe repair shops that are supplanting the older methods. We are impressed by this element in life, namely, the holding to a place and work. For it tends at its best to growth in every solid quality of character; to growth in courage, self-control, reliability, friendship, faithfulness, and to home-building.

Among our bright and attractive elderly deaf-mute people here in Connecticut, whom it is a pleasure to meet, is Mrs. Julia A. C. Averill, who makes her home with a daughter, Mrs. Jessie Bringham, 168 Washington Street, New Britain. Mrs. Averill was born at North Haven, February 24th, 1823, being now in her eighty-seventh year. Aside from a fall on an icy walk two years ago, which has made her somewhat lame ever since, she has always enjoyed excellent health, and even now can see to read without glasses. She attended the Hartford School for ten years, beginning in 1835. She travelled to Hartford on the regular stage coach, drawn by four horses, which made the daily run from New Haven to Hartford in ten hours with one change of horses, the same distance which can now be passed over by express trains in fifty minutes, or less. What is now the old main school building, had then been but recently built and was considered one of the most imposing school edifices in the country. Principal Weld was then at the head of the school, and among his teachers were Professor Laurent Clerc and Mr. Ebenezer Adams. The elder Gallaudet used to visit the school and pat the heads of the pupils he met. At that time the school had two vacations, one of four weeks in the Spring and another of the same length of time in the Fall. Exhibition days at the school would be attended by large numbers of Hartford people and many visitors from other parts of the country. Mrs. Averill spoke also of a Mrs. Sigourney, a rich woman and at that time a noted writer, who lived near and was much interested in the school. The school was then at the outskirts of the city, and all about were farming fields, and what is now Bushnell Park and the Capitol grounds, was little better than a cow pasture. Mrs. Averill's mother dying in 1840, she left school, and kept house for her brother in New Haven. A year or two later she married William Averill, whom she first met at the Hartford School, and they made their home together in Bradford for fifty-three years. Since her husband's death, Mrs. Averill has made her home with her daughter in New Britain. Another daughter is married and lives in Jersey City. Her talks about former times and people are most interesting. She is a woman of deep Christian faith.

The rice acreage of Arkansas will be between 12,000 and 15,000 acres, as against 8,000 acres last season.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Miss Susie Chidester, a teacher at the Romney School, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Silas Langfitt, at West Union, W. Va., for over a week, returned to Romney last Tuesday, to resume her work at the opening of the school.

The Romney school has a new boys' supervisor in the person of Mr. Thrasher, of Lewisburg, W. Va.

After one of the most enjoyable weeks ever spent in West Union, W. Va., in his life, with his "sugar-lump," Mr. Edgar Sparks, of Pineville, left for Romney on business matters last Thursday, preparatory to going to College at Washington, September 31st.

It is with sincere regret that our genial teacher, Mr. John Boland, who has been confined to the Markleton Sanitarium in Pennsylvania the past summer, is not expected to live within a month. This will be a lamentable news to his many friends throughout the State, by whom he has been held in great esteem, and apropos to this, the Romney School will have to lose one of its best teachers, who has rendered such a helpful and worthy service for the deaf. Mr. Boland tendered his resignation last June. He will be missed greatly, and it is hard to get another good teacher to fill his place.

According to Madame Rumor, Narcissa and Lula Watts, who are back to school now, are preparing for Gallaudet College. We hope this is true, and that they will do their best to help to increase the number of our representatives at that college. We also note that Mr. Neville Marshall is among them, and is back to Romney and is taking a special course. Our best wishes go with them for their success.

A little picnic of late was given at West Union, W. Va., by Miss Bessie Whetsel, in honor of her guest, Mr. Edgar Sparks. Four hearing friends, including Miss Showalter, were in attendance. A most enjoyable time is reported accordingly.

After a very few days' visit in West Union, Miss Lucy Benninger, while en route to Romney, stopped off at Deet Park, Md., to stay over night with her friend, Miss Belle Hennen, a teacher of the Romney School, last Tuesday. On the morning they met the special train carrying the pupils to school, and went along with them clear to Romney, where they resumed their duties.

The Misses Bessie Whetsel and Grace Showalter, of West Union, it is reported, are expecting a pleasant visit from their old friend, Miss Nena Carden, next month. She lives away down in Nicholas County, and poor girls, they have not seen her for nearly eleven years.

At last accounts, Miss Lula Bowers, a recent graduate of the Romney School, is still in Martinsburg, W. Va., helping her aged mother, and is doing nicely.

Miss Cora Ehl, who has been spending the whole of her vacation in Marietta, O., Williamstown, W. Va., and Parkersburg, W. Va., the past summer, is about to leave for school at Columbus next Tuesday or so. She made many friends in the above cities, most of whom hate to see her go. She is a very pleasant lady to talk with.

Mr. Julius Andre, formerly of Parkersburg, but who has been working in Wheeling for some years past, visited friends of the former place two Sundays ago. He came down on the excursion.

Mr. Cary Twyford, of Spencer, W. Va., was a caller in Parkersburg some time ago, he having just come from Sistersville, his native city, where he spent some days with his parents.

Mr. Neville Marshall, of Vienna, W. Va., just before returning to school at Romney, spent a week in Pittsburg, the guest of his brother. He reported a very pleasant time, and returned to school with much renewed energy.

A special train bearing the deaf-mutes passed through Parkersburg, Wednesday, September 8th, and at noon it left directly for Romney. The writer was at the depot to see them off. Most of the pupils were in a happy mood, and reported an enjoyable vacation. Those from

the lower end of the State arrived there in the rounding section and left on the special train, which was composed of five cars, and which stopped at Clarksburg, Grafton, Keyser and Piedmont, to take on those going back to school.

After not hearing anything about the whereabouts of Miss Lucy Pickens, an erstwhile pupil at the Romney school, news just came to the writer that she is confined in the asylum at Spencer, W. Va., suffering with some mental derangements. This sad intelligence will be learned with sorrow by many of her friends.

A W. VA. READER.
PARKERSBURG, W. VA.,
Sept. 12, 1909.

ALTOONA.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chathams, and their little daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Chathams, of Altoona, have gone to the farm of Mrs. Geo. Chathams' parents to spend about two weeks. The change will do much good to Mrs. Chas. Chathams, who has been ill for a long time.

Mr. David Singerman, of Altoona, took the opportunity to visit Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Saunders, on the 17th inst., as the Jewish people celebrated their new year.

Mr. Raymond Callaghan, of South Fork, Pa., who went to the Institution for the Deaf at Buffalo, came to Altoona, through Mr. Singerman's advice, and hunted work for some time. At last he succeeded in getting a job in one of the printing office at Johnstown, Pa.

Miss Ethel, daughter of Mrs. Geo. C. Sanders, had symptoms of typhoid fever last month, but her doctor checked it. When she got better, she was seized with the pleurisy first, and at last indigestion. But now she is getting along nicely.

The old people, of Gallitzin, Pa., who know Robert E. Peary and his parents, are talking much about Robert's early childhood. The family, including the Nutters, Sanders (George Sanders' parents) and his older sister, Carrie, and brother, Charles) and some other people, came to Cambria County from Maine in the fifties and were known as Yankees.

Once Robert's parents lived in Gallitzin, Pa., where his father and his mother made a living by keeping a boarding house in the old Sanders' property, on Church Street, now occupied by George C. Sanders' brother-in-law. Robert used to play with George's brother and some other boys, who are still living. He is a distant relative of George Sanders' parents.

A little deaf and dumb Polish boy lives with his parents in Gallitzin, Pa., and he is said to work in the coal mines. His parents do not seem to care about the boy.

Somebody who knows something about deaf-mute schools tried to explain to the boy's parents that they should send him to school, but in vain. The boy is about twelve years old and is apparently bright.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple Beth Israel Bikur Cholim, 72d Street and Lexington Avenue, New York City.

Yom Kippur, or Day of Atonement, beginning at Sunset, Friday, September 24th, and ending the next evening. Religious services, morning and afternoon, on Saturday, September 25th, at the Y. M. H. A., 92d Street and Lexington Avenue.

All are welcome to the services.
SAMUEL COHEN, Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lacy Waters of Montecito have returned from a visit to the exposition at Seattle, Vancouver, Portland and a number of other places in the north.—Morning Press, Santa Barbara, Cal., Sept. 4.

The oldest newspaper, the Pekin Gazette, started in the year 911 A.D., has recently suspended.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1634 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00

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Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

We have in history plenty of evidence that under primitive conditions of human life the unfortunate and afflicted were treated with cruelty and neglect, and often their lives were made a sacrifice in order that the more fortunate might not be burdened with their dependent existence.

Where any state of advanced civilization obtained, the customs and laws were so shaped that the deaf and dumb were regarded as children, incompetent to hold or inherit property.

The laws of Moses, the ordinances of the Hindoos, and the Justinian Code, alike upheld this public attitude towards the deaf. During the Middle Ages, scholars and divines, who based their systems upon the theories and conclusions of the Greek philosopher, Aristotle, all agreed in regarding the deaf as children, and although they were ordered to be kindly cared for, they were considered incapable of education, exempted from any of the duties of citizens, and prohibited from possessing property.

It is therefore far from astonishing that Dr. Cook, the discoverer of the North Pole, relates the following, in the first installment of his thrilling story of "the conquest of the Pole," in the New York Herald:—

"The life of Manee and her husband, Nordingwah, was a hard one. Nordingwah was not a good hunter, but their home was peaceable, quiet and happy. Two children enlivened it. Both were at her side on the yacht, a boy of eight—the only deaf and dumb Eskimo in all the land—and a thin, pale weakling of three. Both had been condemned to death by the Eskimo law of the survival of the fittest, the first because of insufficient senses, and the second because it was under three and still on its mother's back when the father passed away. They were not to participate in the strife of life. But an unusual mother loved them. A few days before the previous winter the old father, anxious to provide bear-skins for the prolonged night, had ventured alone far up into the mountains. His gun went off accidentally and he never returned."

THE death of Dr. D. W. McDermid, Principal of the Manitoba School for the Deaf at Winnipeg, is a distinct loss to the profession. It is also a sad loss to the deaf. All who were acquainted with Dr. McDermid will testify to his great heart and unselfish philanthropy. Aside from the forceful influence he exercised in the education of the deaf, he had that kindly nature, that attractive friendliness, which begets love and inspires ambition among young and old alike. His hospitality was ever open-handed and unstinted. As a citizen, he was

regarded as one of the most progressive, and his interests were so broad and varied as to include almost every phase of life, from religion and education to the health-giving exercises of the athletic field, as well as civic and commercial prosperity. The Winnipeg newspapers publish several columns of eulogistic paragraphs from the most prominent people of Winnipeg. Dr. McDermid's sphere of usefulness was very large, and his taking off is therefore a widespread calamity.

It is understood that his son, Dr. Howard McDermid, who uses the manual alphabet and sign-language with wonderful facility, and is qualified by association with the deaf and their education for the position, will succeed to the office of Principal of the Manitoba Institution.

MANITOBA

DR. D. W. McDERMID DIES SUD-
DENLY.

After a steady improvement in his condition, which continued throughout Friday and Saturday, Dr. Duncan W. McDermid, principal of the deaf and dumb institute, suffered a relapse and died suddenly at 2:30 Sunday morning, at the general hospital. Dr. Gunn, superintendent of the hospital, said yesterday that Dr. McDermid had made such rapid improvement that he was considered out of danger, and that on this account his death was a great shock. He stated that the end came unexpectedly as the result of heart failure, superinduced by an affection of the kidneys.

Winnipeg was stirred with profound sorrow yesterday morning when the news spread rapidly of Dr. McDermid's death, and to-day the city may be said to be in mourning, for the broad sympathies of the deceased brought him in close relation either directly or indirectly with almost every resident. His life was a very real part of Winnipeg, in so far as citizenship made it so.

Intimate friends and acquaintances, who had coupled the name of Dr. McDermid in their minds with all that stands for a buoyant life and leadership seemed incredulous when told he had passed away, and there was a spontaneity of sympathetic utterance everywhere that bespoke deep sorrow. The news reached Rev. J. L. Gordon of Central Congregational Church just before he stepped into the pulpit in the morning. The deceased was a member of this church, and the pastor addressing the congregation said:

"I do not know of any man in this church or in the community who was so thoroughly admired for his stalwart Christian character as was Dr. McDermid. He had a manly disposition, his life was beautiful, and he was the incarnation of all that we endeavor to preach from Sunday to Sunday."

During the service the congregation stood with bowed heads while the "Dead March in Saul" was being played, and the morning exercises were closed with the singing of "Lead, Kindly Light."

Men interested in every movement that pertains to the growth of Winnipeg were unanimous in declaring last night that the city had lost one of its very foremost citizens; they were unanimous also in stating that the loss to the community was a very grave one. Aside from this every man spoken to was depressed with the personal loss of a very dear friend.

It was the personality of the man that was most often discussed yesterday, and men stated that they had never known another in which masterful strength of character was so blended with a kind heart and enthusiastic temperament. They stated that the scope of his achievements knew no bounds, and that unselfish devotion to the interests of others marked his whole career. It was asserted by several men closely identified with him in public enterprises, that he was with heart and soul; a leader of men, an organizer, and above all a staunch, loyal citizen.

The manner in which his life has been interwoven with the advancement of the city along every line has been remarkable, and he has been connected with all the more important organizations in Winnipeg. In philanthropic enterprises, in sport, in society, and in every effort to further the advancement of Winnipeg he has been foremost, and in addition he was renowned in America for his achievements on the instruction of the deaf and dumb. Dr. McDermid had cultivated life friendships with scores of the leading citizens of Winnipeg and interviewed last night these told of an ever ready smile, and a life that generated cheer always.

Dr. McDermid was seized with a sudden illness at Solsgrith, Man., at 1 o'clock last Monday morning,

where he and Mrs. McDermid were resting overnight preparatory to continuing their journey by automobile to Russell. It was the intention to visit their son, Dr. Howard McDermid, at this latter point, and the delay was occasioned by the breaking down an automobile carrying friends who were accompanying them. Dr. Wheeler, of Birtle, was called and Dr. McDermid, who was notified arrived on the morning train. These two physicians were in attendance all day, and on Tuesday when the condition of the patient became alarming a special train was made up at Winnipeg and brought Dr. Montgomery and W. F. Alloway to the town. The same evening Dr. McDermid was taken to Winnipeg on the special train and brought to the general hospital where he has been under the care of Dr. Montgomery and Dr. Gunn, superintendent of the hospital. His complaint was what is known as nephritis, an affection of the kidneys which acts upon the heart. Dr. McDermid remained in a serious condition until the end of the week when a change came for the better, and his ultimate recovery seemed certain. He passed away very quietly with only the nurse in the room. It is regretted that Harry Cameron, a very close friend of the deceased, is in the old country.

The funeral will take place from the residence of the deceased at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, corner of Portage Avenue and Sherbrooke Street, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will take place at Elmwood Cemetery.

Duncan W. McDermid was of Scottish descent, having been born in Martintown, Ontario, in 1853. He received his early education in the public schools of Ontario and soon entered his life work, the education of the deaf-mute. Practically all his time and energy have been given to this work since 1880, and he has been recognized for many years as one of the foremost authorities on deaf-mute education on the American continent. He commenced as a clerk in the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, Ont., and after the assiduous study of the science of deaf-mute education was taken on the teaching staff of the Institute, where he served for five years. He was then called to a broader field in the Iowa State Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, where he continued as one of the leading teachers for a period of eight years.

It was in 1890, shortly after the Manitoba Institute was established, that Professor McDermid came to Winnipeg. The government had made exhaustive inquiry for a man fitted for the post of Principal, and it was a happy coincidence that in finding Professor McDermid and prevailing upon him to accept the charge of the new Institute, the choice fell on a Canadian with Canadian experience. How well he has filled the arduous position every citizen in Winnipeg knows.

As a general educationist he was as well-known in the United States as in Canada. For four years he was superintendent of the Western Chatauqua assembly, an educational institution which held annual meetings during the summer months at Council Bluffs, Iowa. That he was a student of many phases of contemporary life and scientific research has been generally known to citizens of Winnipeg for years. Many will remember that when hypnotism became somewhat of a fad in the United States twelve or fourteen years ago, and when it was seriously advanced as a possible aid in surgery and for the cure of nervous troubles, such as stammering, Prof. McDermid made a deep study of the subject and he soon became recognized as an authority.

Few citizens of Winnipeg have taken so active and unselfish a part in movements of every kind connected with the welfare of the growing city. His practical work in connection with charity and his keen business ability brought him the honor of being unanimously elected president of the Associated Charities of Winnipeg, a position in which he did work the value of which it would be difficult to estimate and which is realized only by those with whom he was closely associated in the management. He was a director of the Winnipeg general hospital, and has for many years taken a keen interest in up-building of that institution. He was also a member of the Centennial Exposition committee and one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the world's fair project.

He was vice-chairman of the committee of the British Association, and took entire charge of the arrangements for the visit of the British members to the Pacific Coast. In order to complete all the details, he made a trip to Vancouver and Seattle, where he arranged for the receptions which have made the trip of the distinguished visitors thoroughly enjoyable.

For several years Prof. McDermid has been president of the Manitoba Club, a position in which he has distinguished himself particularly by the display of business ability of the very highest order. Members of the club unite in a sincere tribute to the great value of his services and do not hesitate in according him full credit for planning and carrying to complete success the project which resulted in the build-

ing of the club's magnificent quarters on Broadway.

He was a consistent supporter of amateur sport and a keen golfer, having been one of the organizers of the Winnipeg Golf Club. He was a member of the first executive in 1894, captain of the club in 1896, in which year he won the club championship, and was president for the year 1897. He was also actively connected with the Country Club, having served a term as president, and was on this year's Board of Governors.

He was one of the most prominent members of the Masonic fraternity, having attained the rank of thirty-third degree in the ancient and accepted Scottish rite. He was a member of Prince Rupert lodge No. 1, being initiated September 20th, 1892. In 1897 he was worshipful master of the lodge and was district deputy grand master for district No. 1 for the year 1901.

He was for many years an active member of St. Andrew's Society of Winnipeg and a past president. In religion the late principal was a Congregationalist.

Prof. McDermid was married in 1882 to Miss Mary E. Lorenzen, who survives him. Two children are living, Dr. Howard McDermid, of Russell, Man., and Miss Ruth, who is at home.—Winnipeg Free Press News Bulletin, Sept. 13

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Williamson, with Misses E. Gray and G. Neff, and Mr. Smith Austin, who have enjoyed visiting the Convention, are now home.

Miss Margaret Schwab has returned home after spending a glorious time on Oquaga Lake, near Deposit, N. Y. It is said that she is going to Newport News, Va., this month, where she will attend a private classical school. His father has been appointed by Mayor McClellan, of New York City, as a member of the Hudson-Fulton Celebration Committee.

Mr. Norris Austin and family returned last week from Nicholson, Pa., where the annual reunion of the descendants of Austin were gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Finch, on the 4th.

Miss Elizabeth Anderson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has been visiting her friends here, returned home two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Tilbury returned home after a week's visit to Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Anna Kennefick, of Hartford, Ct., is visiting her relatives and friends here.

Mr. Fred Lloyd, of Sidney, N. Y., went for a spin in an auto, after being acquainted with the machine. Happening to stop at a young and stylish lady's house, he invited her to ride in the automobile. She had a veil over her face and (whether hearing or deaf, he won't tell). After one or two hours' pleasant riding, they came back to the lady's house and he tried to take the veil off, found she was a negress. Much to his disgust, he turned and wheeled to his house, cast down. Oh, horrible disappointment!

There is a young lady, a niece of Mr. F. H. King, who delivered an essay on "Reading" at the High School. It is worth printing in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. It is as follows:

COURSES OF READING

I suppose there are people in the world who do not like to read, but I think, and I certainly hope, these cases are rare. The question naturally arises: Is it better to have no taste for reading, than a taste for only trashy and sensational novels? If a boy has read nothing but dime novels, or those equally bad, he looks upon standard books, or those which have been recommended by older and wiser friends, as dry and uninteresting. He has been used to opening his book and beginning a battle or exciting dialogue the first thing. He cannot read patiently rather dry parts which often precede interesting chapters. I once knew a young boy in exactly this position. One day he happened to overhear an exciting chapter in "Ivanhoe," which his mother was reading aloud. When she had finished, he picked up the book and read it through to the end. Now his library books are vastly different from what they once were. I think a liking for trashy books is much better than no liking at all, for, as the mind matures, the depraved taste may be converted into one which only enjoys the best kind of literature, and the sensational book serve to show by contrast the pleasure and purity of the latter.

Many people mark out a course of reading for themselves, and rigidly adhere to it, though instead of being a pleasure it is a most disagreeable task. I think this should be one of the rules for a course of reading: "Never read what you don't enjoy, for the mere sake of reading it." If you can't enjoy the biography of some noted man, wait until the time comes when you can enjoy it. If you dislike history, read travels, or books of science or what you do take an interest in. I have heard of people who thought novels were positively wicked and, indeed, I know one school girl who prides herself on never having read

a novel entirely through. She can not be the better for it and she may be the worse. In many novels there are characters so pure and noble that it is good for any one to read them. True, such characters often occur in books of biography, but in their fictitious form, with an imagination which should be active, they are far more inviting.

Mr. William Austin, of Nicholson, Pa., is on a visit to his brother, Norris, and perhaps with the intention of hunting for some job here. Miss Palmer, of Chenango Bridge, has returned to the Malone School, after a few days' visit here.

F. H. K.

September 12, 1909.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Evening Bulletin, September 8th, 1909, reported the following sad accident:

"Puzzled by the halls and doors of his new home, in which he has resided for only a fortnight, and his efforts impaired by his disability, Spencer M. Hannold, a deaf-mute, fifty-one years old, was killed this morning by falling head foremost down the back stairs of his home at 5740 Haverford Avenue.

"Hannold was walking from one room to another on the second floor about 1 o'clock this morning, and opening what he thought was the door of the room he was seeking, plunged down the stairway.

"His wife, also a deaf-mute, who was sleeping in an adjoining room, was unaware of her husband's fate until her mother-in-law, who had heard the crash of the falling body, aroused her. Hannold was found unconscious lying at the foot of the stairway. A physician was summoned, but Hannold breathed his last a few minutes later.

"Hannold was a member of the All Souls' Church for the Deaf, at 9th and Green Streets. He is survived by his widow and one son, Raymond, aged sixteen."

Deceased was a graduate of the old Broad and Pine Streets School of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. He was an experienced shoe-trimmer, sober, industrious, and conscientious workman, and a model husband and father. He had not been in the best of health for some time, but continued at his work, so that his sudden taking off was a great shock to his many friends.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from his late residence in West Philadelphia. The Rev. C. O. Dantzer officiated and was assisted by a hearing minister. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The following acted as the pull-bearers: Messrs. Peter Huster, Henry Blankensee, James T. Young, William Salter, H. F. Staley and Wm. H. Lipsett. The interment was in the Harleigh Cemetery, Camden, N. J. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the widow and family in this time of their sad bereavement.

We regret to report that Mr. William A. McIntyre, of this city, is distressingly ill with a severe form of rheumatism, contracted while out camping with his father and a few friends near the Delaware West Gap, last July. Ever since then he has been confined to the house, and much anxiety is felt for his recovery.

William has always appeared as a robust and healthy looking young man, a lover of athletic sports, and full of life and activity, so that his present unfortunate condition is the more surprising and regretted. We sincerely hope that his case will yield to treatment and that he will be able to be among us again in good time.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., gave a social at All Souls' Hall, last Saturday evening. It was largely attended and proved a most enjoyable affair. A number of addresses were made, giving new information about the Home at Doylestown, and afterwards games were indulged in. Through the generosity of several members, ice-cream and cakes were served gratuitously to all.

Monday, September 6th (Labor Day), a Watermelon Party was held, in aid of the Parish Building Fund, in the Guild Room of All Souls' Church for the Deaf. It was a successful and enjoyable event, for which credit is due to the following ladies:—Mrs. J. S. Rodgers, Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders and Mrs. Emma J. Shields.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul returned to the city, last Saturday, after being away about three months, visiting in the Western part of the State. They both seem to have been much benefitted by the change and rest.

Mr. Frank P. Zell and family spent several days in Atlantic City, from August 24th last.

A girl-baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Robb, on Wednesday, September 8th.

Mrs. Thomas Breen is spending a month with her daughter in New York. Meanwhile Mr. Breen is keeping bachelor's hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin C. Fortescue left on Saturday morning for a short visit to Carlisle, Pa., which is

Mrs. Fortescue's native town. She had not visited it for many years, and doubtless found a great change in the general appearance of the town.

Mr. H. J. Haight and Mr. Reider visited the grave of the late Rev. Henry Winter Syle, in West Laurel Hill Cemetery, last Sunday afternoon.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert D. Syle, on August 7th last. The day was the wedding anniversary of the boy's grandparents, and in consequence, he was named after his grandfather, Henry Winter.

Mrs. Eva Peck, of near Pottsville, Pa., is visiting her folks here. The Clerc Literary Association held the September quarterly business meeting, last Thursday evening.

Mr. William McKinney has been on the sick list. He is recovering and will soon be about again.

The Evening Bulletin, September 16th, reported the following:—

Alone and "untagged," Walter B. George, a little ten-year-old Philadelphia boy, whose father and mother are deaf-mutes, started from Broad Street Station yesterday afternoon on the long journey to Portland, Oregon, where his aunt Mrs. Isabella S. Jeffcott, is anxiously awaiting him. She will care for him until he goes through the high school of that city in the distant Northwest, then he expects to return to his parents.

Walter's home is at 2564 E. Clearfield St. His father James B. George, is a barber and was educated at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf.

Mr. John B. Tansley, of this city, and Miss Margaret E. Shimp, of Grampian, Pa., were married on Monday evening, September 6th, 1909, by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the Pastor, in Tioga.

Miss Mary H. Miller, an inmate of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf since 1904, died on Saturday, September 18th, aged eighty-four years. She was a graduate of the Philadelphia School, and her people live in Delaware. The deceased was of a very peaceable disposition, sympathetic, and one of the most estimable inmates of the Home. Notwithstanding her advanced age, she continued active with the knitting needle until about a week previous to her death, when she was stricken with partial paralysis, from which she found relief in death. Her remains will be taken to Delaware and buried on Tuesday afternoon, September 21st.

Miss Mary M. Williamson, of New Brunswick, N. J., and a teacher in the Flint, Mich., School for the Deaf, made her appearance at the rooms of the Clerc Literary Association, after an absence of several years, last Thursday evening, September 16th, and was warmly received. She had been invited to give a lecture or reading, and chose the latter. Her subject was "The Day of the Dog," a very entertaining story which was highly enjoyed. Miss Williamson remained in the city several days, before leaving for the West to resume her duties at the school.

Mrs. C. O. Dantzer received a visit from an aunt, of New York, recently, and afterwards from a cousin, of Evansville, Ind.

The Clerc Literary Association will celebrate its forty-fourth anniversary on Thursday evening, 23d of September, by a reception and social.

Miss Hannah Reidy has returned to the city after being absent all summer. She has been Mrs. Syle's faithful househelp for several years past.

The excursion of the Men's Club of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, to Mauch Chunk and the famous Switch-back on Saturday, October 16th, promises to be well attended. It will undoubtedly be a delightful trip and all who can should join the party. All will be welcome. Tickets and information about it can be obtained at the church.

The regular fall business meeting of the Merry-maker's Club was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Pehnell, on the 18th of September. Mrs. Eva Peck, of Tremont, was a visitor. After business, games were played and two pretty prizes were won by Roy Keeney and R. Reed Robertson. Nice refreshments were served, and all had a pleasant time. Mr. and Mrs. William Fries were added to the list of members.

GREAT NEWS.

The fifteenth volume of *L'Année Psychologique* (Librairie Masson, prix 15 francs) has just appeared containing the report of an inquiry into the results of the oral method among the adult deaf, conducted by the editor, Mr. Alfred Binet, and his assistant, Dr. Th. Simon.

The conclusions of the inquiry formally condemn the pure oral method as at present applied. Thus are verified the contentions of all militant deaf who, since the Congress of Milan (1880) of unsavory memory, have fought the oral method unceasingly and predicted its inevitable failure.

In our October number we will have something to say about this report of Messrs. Binet and Simon.—Revue des Sourds-Muets.

CHICAGO.

H. A. Brimble, 3535 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.

A social dance at Washington Park Refectory last Thursday evening, September 16th, was given by the All Angels' Mission, of which Rev. Geo. Flick has the Pastorate. The object of giving an entertainment of its kind by this church, is to promote the social welfare of its congregation.

The undemonstrative social event was rather a quiet affair, being a selected set.

The crowd was a merry one, for every one enjoyed the dance thoroughly.

Several students, en route to Washington, stopped here for a few days and had an opportunity to attend the social.

Mrs. Kent, the aged mother of our fascinating friend, Annabelle Kent, was the guest of honor at this social.

Mrs. Kent has been called West on business expeditions. Miss Annabelle Kent will follow her later.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Boss, of Duluth, Minn., arrived here last Wednesday, and will remain with the Angle family until November. Mr. Chas. Angle will start for Isles of Pine, Cuba, where he will remain—probably for good.

The Angles gave a formal reception in their honor last Friday, September 17th, which betrayed their joy at the reunion. The usual games were indulged in and the merriment was at its height when breaking up time came, which always comes too soon. Mrs. C. Boss made a social hit two seasons ago, when she was here on a two months' visit. She made friends through her quiet, but charming personality and her beautiful dignity. She is of a retiring disposition which guards her from gossip. The Angle family and Mrs. H. Brimble are exceptionally glad to have Mrs. C. Boss back. They were classmates at Delavan School, Wis., better known as the three Wisconsin graces.

Since his recent marriage, Mr. Philip Smith and Miss Stening have come into social prominence. They were married by Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab at the bride's home in September. Mr. Smith was once a stone carver of prominence. He was selected out of a few experienced men to cut a design on the top stone frame of the Haymarket Theatre, while the building was in progress. Also he was sent out to do considerable carving on the Potter Palmer mansion over on the north side, where he met with an accident which resulted in the loss of one arm, and he also sustained injuries to one of his eyes of which he lost the sight. With such crushing misfortune as has befallen him, he still has his happy disposition always pleasant and sincere. We all tender our congratulations. Mr. Smith is now steadily employed by the Pullman Car Co.

Friends and acquaintances of Ed. Rowse, the "Indian" tennis champion, are looking forward to the close of September, when he will stop here, en route to Mississippi, to resume his post as teacher.

Miss Tanzar, who is rapidly climbing the social ladder, gave a party at her residence last Saturday evening, September 18th.

The opening of the social season had apparently meant to the women an occasion for full dress. The ladies were elaborately gowned and on the whole the party presented a gay and festive appearance. Social games of every description and invention were merrily indulged in by the gay crowd. The newest game introduced which furnished the best fun and merriment was "blindfolded game." The guests were requested to move in an adjoining room and door closed. The first guest called in was Miss Tanzar. She was then told to walk across the books which stood upright, half open on the floor. There were three books. She was blindfolded and preceded to lift her feet, with skirt high enough to prevent from coming in contact with the books, crossed the books in imagination. In reality the books were removed when she was blindfolded.

Delicious refreshments were served for which we voted thanks to the hostess for her kind hospitality. The invited guests were: Rev. and Mrs. Flick, Dr. and Mrs. Dougherty, President and Mrs. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. C. Angle, Mr. and Mrs. C. Boss, Mr. and Mrs. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Brimble, Mrs. Smith, (not the new bride), Mrs. Hasenstab, Mrs. C. Codman, Mrs. Berryman, Mrs. Carpenter; Misses Fannie Reinga, Friedman, Christal, Sandler, Zollinger, Knight, McKee, Dorchester, Newman, Jacoba; Messrs. Jares, Liebenstein, Hyman, Wallack, Strack of Kentucky, Tomlinson, Zollinger, Friday, Tanzas.

The writer erred in stating in his last week's letter that Gus Hyman donated an article to the Home Fund to be used as a prize at the Labor Day Picnic. The writer was misinformed to this effect and wishes to correct it.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The first meeting of the Parishioners of St. Ann's Church, was well attended, last Tuesday evening, September 14th. After the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer, the heads of various committees appointed last June, gave brief summaries of the work accomplished during the summer months, and outlined plans for the fall and winter.

Mr. Renner, chairman of the program committee, has prepared a list of meetings, socials and other entertainment for the Tuesday evenings. It will be noticed that no departure from the program of former years is made, save that the dates marked "open," were formerly set down as evenings at which some literary entertainment was provided. This year the Committee thought best to make no effort to arrange for the literary program beforehand. Instead, they will be available for such entertainments as the committee can arrange. With the electrical equipment of St. Ann's and the excellent stereopticon it possesses, it is possible to give high-class illustrated lectures, and also in the near future add a moving picture apparatus, which will furnish a great deal of amusement and instruction. The socials for the first Tuesday of each month will be in charge of competent committees. All the Tuesday evening gatherings are absolutely free. No collection is taken up to defray expenses, etc., as sufficient funds are on hand to meet whatever expenditures are necessary.

By actual comparison, it was found that this summer the Sunday services of St. Ann's Church were better attended than in former year. This was particularly true of the celebration of the Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month, when nearly all of the members were present to partake of the Blessed Sacrament. Such an evidence of the appreciation of the benefits of the church, naturally has an encouraging effect on clergy and parishioners alike.

During the summer months, the charitable work of St. Ann's Church went forward. Several were aided with advances of money from the treasury of the Guild of Silent Workers, employment was secured for several, and clothing and food provided in several other cases. In this the Woman's Parish Aid Society lent valuable aid.

Many minor repairs and improvements about the church were undertaken. The Parish House Fund has been further augmented by several generous donations, and it now seems possible that ground will be broken for the new building next Spring. The plans of Saterlee and Boyd, the Architects, have been approved by the vestry of St. Matthew's Church, and an examination of them shows several arrangements that will delight the people of St. Ann's. A spacious and well-equipped gymnasium with a locker room, shower baths, etc.; a new and much-improved stage, with dressing rooms; a lecture room, reading room, kitchen, several class rooms, which will be utilized for the teaching of various trades, and on the fourth floor, apartments for the clergy. Plans of the Parish House are on exhibition in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church.

St. Ann's Church has been designated as one of the Safety Stations during the Hudson-Fulton Celebration. It will be open during the week of the celebration, and its proximity to Riverside Drive, where an excellent view of the naval parade fleet illumination, etc., can be had, will no doubt make it a popular meeting place of the deaf. A cordial invitation is extended all the silent folk to make use of the church as a place where they can obtain rest and refreshment.

On Sunday, September 26th, at 3 o'clock, a special service will be held in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The sermon will be appropriate to this Hudson-Fulton Celebration. The vested choir will render the responsive parts of the service and several special selections of hymns. The Church will be decorated. Robert Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat, was an ardent churchman and member of Trinity Church. His remains lie buried in Trinity Churchyard. Henry Hudson, the great explorer, was an Englishman and also a firm adherent of the Anglican Church. These are only two of the long list of discoverers, explorers, inventors, statesmen and patriots the Protestant Episcopal Church is proud to call her sons.

In October a night school will be established at St. Ann's Church. Rev. Mr. Keiser will be in charge. Those of the deaf who desire to gain a better command of the English language will be glad to hear of this project. As far as possible, individual instruction will be given. The course of study will be based on entirely new methods, and experts who have examined the plan pronounce it excellent. Later on, mathematics, book-keeping, and other subjects will be added. All

who desire to enroll should send in their names. Only a limited number can be accommodated at present. First come, first served.

The afternoon instruction exercises for the Catholic deaf were resumed at St. Francis Xavier's on the 19th, with a large attendance. Interchange of greetings between those who had not met during the Summer vacation was most cordial, and the outlook for a promising year of the work among the Catholic deaf, over which Father McCarthy has supervision, augurs well. Rev. Father Rockwell, who holds the responsible post of secretary to the provincial of the Jesuit Society in this vicinity, was present, and showed by his familiarity with the sign language, that although engaged in other fields, he still retains a hearty interest in the deaf. He gave one of his old-time "scooldings," which was replete with good advice. Father McCarthy made known some of his plans and changes in the itinerary of his visits to the respective societies of which he is director.

As the Hudson River tunnels afford the Catholic deaf of New Jersey quick transit to St. Francis Xavier's, the meetings of St. Peter's Society were to be discontinued for the present. This would give more time to the Promoters' meeting, which is to be held each first Sunday of the month at Fordham. The second Sunday, as usual, will be for St. Joseph's Young Men's Sodality, at Westchester. On the third Sunday, he comes to St. Francis Xavier's, to conduct services, and attend the monthly meeting of the Ephratha Society. Exercises on the Fourth Sunday will be held in Brooklyn, in connection with the De l'Epee Society. The Sunday school work, he hoped would continue, both at St. Rose's and St. Vincent Ferrer's. At the latter he planned to have assistance from the Dominican Sisters, at the former the Seminarians of St. Joseph's were expected to take charge. Both had opened school that morning, with several new pupils at St. Vincent's.

Although requested to open a Sunday school for the pupils attending the new Public School for the Deaf on twenty-third Street, he had not assumed the charge as yet, preferring to interest the priests of the parish where it may be located in Sunday school work among the deaf. He concluded his remarks with a brief outline of what was done at the recent convention in Boston of the Catholic Education Society, which he attended, and spoke in behalf of the deaf. Benediction followed in the upper Church of St. Francis Xavier.

With Sylvester J. Fogarty presiding official of the De l'Epee Society, assisted by a very able scribe in Miss Sadie Morris, next Sunday's attendance promises to be of unusual note. President Fogarty has been looking up Cushing, and has also been furnishing up the platform vocabulary he was won't to use when a member of the Fanwood Literary Association, which has turned out some of the best silent orators in the country. Mr. Fogarty has the requirements that develop a good presiding officer, but long seclusion as master of Locust Lawn Farm has interfered with his "coming out" as a Past Master in the oratorical line. He promises improvement after this. Miss Morris has acquainted herself with the frills and furbelows of her office, and it will be risky for any of the Smart Alecks to try and instruct her on the proper way of reading and recording the "Minutes."

As to the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club, renewed interest is evident on all sides. Just now, chairman of the entertainment committee has a hard task holding back tickets for the Halloween Party in October, the demand therefore being way beyond expectation. The club at its last meeting appointed Thomas Driscoll captain of the athletic team, and Mr. Driscoll being in much-improved health, is enthusiastic in his plans to have the young Xavierites shine in all branches of field and track sports. The Club's nominating committee report their selections at next meeting, and the rivalry, with new candidates seeking membership, for official honors, will wax warm. Dey Sullivan and P. F. Cassidy are infusing life in the club meetings by their hot shot in debate. The November event will be something out of the usual run for the club. In the court proceedings, the sylphlike form of Thomas Grogano will be seen in the garb of the latest up-to-date feminine apparel, as Mrs. Arabella Gumdorp.

With customary enterprise, the Elsworth Press, of 499 West 145th Street, has introduced a novelty in the line of Hudson-Fulton souvenirs. They are handsome, genuine leather card cases, of different designs and colors, and can be purchased for 70 cents and upwards, including one hundred business or visiting cards. The cases, as well as the cards, are of the best quality in material and workmanship. Mr. Elsworth also sells a hundred business cards, without cases, for from thirty-five to sixty cents, and visiting cards from twenty-five to thirty-five cents.

The quiet of the old Long Island town of Jericho was just a little bit ruffled by the wig-wagging of a half dozen pair of silent interpreters of the language we use, Sunday last, and while the chug-chug of innumerable motor cars—racing and touring, and family affairs—made lots of noise, for the nonce the silent party were very much in evidence. The way led to the extensive domain of what the farmers Jericho-ward know as the Buttery Homestead, an area figuring on three acres, making a good-sized city block, and there are some fifteen of the latter included, which will give the city chap convincing evidence Peter Buttery is entitled to be known as a real live, landed proprietor. The unassuming Peter, Jr., who went to school with the Fanwood boys during the middle '80's, and who still clings to old associations as a loyal Fanwoodite. The extensive grounds are partly under cultivation, with a stretch of woodland at one end. But Mr. Buttery does not court commendation as a dyed-in-the-grain farmer, having other duties that call for a good deal of his time.

As host and hostess, himself and wife, who before her marriage was Miss Rose Williamson, a Fordham girl, proved themselves capable, and their guests, ten in all, enjoyed their hospitality with every evidence of satisfaction. Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., was the guest of honor, accompanying him being Miss Theresa McCarthy, of Jersey City; Miss Katherine Murray, of Manhattan; Mr. S. J. Fogarty, of Flushing, and Mr. John F. O'Brien. At the farm Mrs. Peter Redington was spending the summer, and with her for the day were her mother, Mrs. Binning, and her sister, Miss Millie Binning, and to be sure Hubby was there, having run down the day before, as has been his custom for a month back, to spend Sunday with Mrs. Redington. Then there was Mr. Williamson, Mrs. Buttery's father, who makes his home with his daughter.

Between sessions, when dinner and tea was served, reflecting on the hostess' knack of having the upper hand in the vexed problem of making her guests feel at home around the festive board, the company were left to the care of two Potes, who knew pretty near every inch of the farm's area. What Mr. Buttery did not know, recourse was had to the other Pete, and when it came to a learned analysis of things agricultural, a nod to Flushing's gentleman farmer made all hands savey to why beets did not grow on a corn field, and why farmers in a locality were so lax in setting up their scarecrows. Fr. McCarthy suggested it was too far from the North Pole for them to be of any service, and some one else advanced the theory there were no crows in sight, so the property figures were not needed.

The day was passed very enjoyably. Mr. and Mrs. Buttery were voted entertainers of high rank. The trip to the depot to catch the train was in charge of the two Potes—Peter, the Host, having the reins of the family phaeton, while Peter F. R. looked after the party who chose to use the old-fashioned buck-board means of conveyance.

On Saturday, September 11th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hiron (née A. Berlinger) a birthday party was extended to Mr. Peter Kempf, on the 20th anniversary of his birth. Invitations were few and went to his closest friends of Clark M. D. A. A. Reaching the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hiron, games began immediately, because of the time lost coming to the party. The prize game of the evening's programme was a game of hearts, in which the one who succeeded in getting the lowest number of hearts was declared the winner. Every competitor was supposed to play four games. Emma Gross first scored a goose-egg, followed by Joseph Sweed and Arthur Enger the same. Annie Klein was a close second with two hearts. Second game: Joseph Sweed and Arthur Enger still goose-egged, while Emma Gross is practically out of the race, having eight hearts, and Annie Klein takes the lead among the girls. Third game: Arthur Enger still leading. Last game: Annie Klein declared the victor of the girls' prize, with five hearts, while for the boys Arthur Enger was never beaten out of the lead, and finished with only one heart, therefore winning the gentleman's prize. Prizes distributed were a sterling silver musk-bag to the victor, Annie Klein, and a pearl-handled manicure knife to Arthur Enger. Guests all proceeded to the dining room where supper was served. Toasts to Mr. Peter Kempf, wishing him all the luck in the world, success, etc., were tendered by Abe Eisenberg, Louis Blumenthal, Arthur Enger, and a funny story by J. Sweed relating to the 20th Century Express, having been stopped by a goat after having eating its master's red flannel shirt, who in a rage took the goat and stood her in front of the oncoming express. Pat, as was the name of the goat's master, turned around to avoid the horror, but to his surprise the goat coughed up the shirt and flagged the train. Pat was wild with glee, when he got his shirt back again. To the

parlor we again all proceeded, and after a number of small games we left for New York, arriving there towards morning.

The deaf public are again reminded that the first dramatic reading of the season is to be given on Saturday evening, October 9th, at the Young Men's Hebrew Association, 92d Street, corner Lexington Avenue, by Mr. Samuel Cohen, on the great romantic drama, "If I Were King." Tickets are selling fast, and the committee are moving Heaven and earth to make the affair a big success. The large auditorium is prepared for the crowd that is expected to attend. Proceeds go to support of the needy deaf. Why not lend a helping hand?

Those who wish to see Taylor Day on Sunday, September 26th, in Newark, N. J., where the Buffalo team will play against the Newark team who are fighting close to the champions, get off at Market Street Station Pennsylvania Railroad from New York and take trolley cars to Weidmayer's Ball Ground, about fifteen minutes ride. I believe Joe McGinnity will pitch against his old playmate, Luther Taylor.

Mrs. Amanda McMann, mother of Mr. C. C. McMann, died suddenly, in Jackson, N. H., on September 5th, and was buried in Woodlawn Cemetery. The wooden mansion at 106th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, had been her home for fifty years. Originally on a farm, it is now occupied by high-class apartment house.

The New Idea Club held a meeting in Brooklyn, two weeks ago, and elected the officers for the following year: Archie McLaren, President; John D. Buckley, Vice-President; Charles Casella, Financial Secretary; Frank Eeka, Treasurer; John Shea, Sergeant-at-Arms. Board of Directors—John Black, William Levy, John Reilly and Joe Graham.

On the 15th inst., Miss Emma Gallagher and Mrs. Rosenacker paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Buttery, of Jericho, L. I. After a bounteous dinner all took a walk through Lover's Lane, and much to Mrs. Rosenacker's disappointment, no gallant lover appeared there.

Services for the Jewish Day of Atonement will be held on Friday evening, the 24th, Kol Nidre Night, and the next morning and afternoon, all at the Y. M. H. A. Building, 92d Street and Lexington Avenue.

Misses Ida and Ruby Abrams have returned to New York, after nearly four months at Arverne-by-the-Sea. They had a great time, bathing, boating, fishing, motoring, and playing lawn tennis.

Mrs. Tillie Hirsch, mother of Miss Stella S. Hirsch, died very suddenly last week. She was prominent in charitable efforts, and was beloved by all for her genial personality. She was also a sister-in-law of Simon Hirsch.

On Saturday, September 4th, Miss Clara Lewis, of Rosendale, N. Y., was married to Mr. Paul O. Berg, of Brooklyn. The happy couple are living in Brooklyn.

Moses Bessman, formerly of Philadelphia, is now employed in the Knickerbocker Press, at New Rochelle.

Deaf-Mutes Married

Sign language and written replies to the questions of the priest characterized the marriage of Peter Dodson, of the East End, and Miss Mary Teresa Dewees, of Philadelphia, in the Holy Savior Catholic Church, East End, to-day. Both are deaf-mutes, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. J. J. Curran. He utilized both systems of ascertaining the replies to the questions propounded during the course of the ceremony.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Ellen Dewees, and the groom by his brother, Thomas Dodson. The young couple will reside at the East End after a short wedding trip.—Wilkes Barre Record.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.
(Interdenominational.)
BOSTON.
Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston. (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)
Salem.
Services at Central Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 2:15 P.M.
NEW ENGLAND CITIES.
Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.
E. CLAYTON WYLAND,
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Mattapan Sta., Boston.
To these services all are welcome.

Miss Stella McNeil, of Brookline, Mass., spent her two weeks vacation in Farmington, N. H., with her former classmate, Mrs. Frank S. Parker, and had a delightful time in Mrs. Parker's pretty home, riding in auto trains and was around the bay and hills. Miss McNeil returned home greatly improved in health from the nice, kind treatment she got from Mr. and Mrs. Parker.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray, of Flushing, N. Y., on September 19th. Mother and child doing well.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

September 18, 1909.—The Ohio School for the Deaf began its seventy-ninth annual term, Wednesday, under favorable circumstances, three hundred and twenty-one pupils having been enrolled, when the lights were turned down for the night. Pupils for the most part seemed anxious to return and resume their studies, and all looked happy and refreshed from their three months' vacation. There will be over fifty new pupils, when all have come in. The tardies are mostly among the older ones, who have been kept back for one reason or another. Most of the teachers were on hand too. Miss Mary Grimes was granted a month's leave of absence to recuperate in the north-west and to visit some of the schools there; Miss Steelman is at her home in Los Angeles, Cal. Miss Wittenmeier has taken a position in the Providence, R. I., School, as teacher. She will be succeeded by Miss Annie Thomas, of Scranton, Pa., who is expected to reach here to-day. Miss Wright, Supervisor of Speech, is detained at her home in Vermont and not expected to report for duty till January, meanwhile Miss Berry, her assistant, will fill her place; Miss Frances Barker, who last year taught John Porter Riley and Lenore Culpher, the two colored blind-deaf children, has been given an oral class. Mr. Lyon will teach all the blind deaf, three in number this year. The new steward, Mr. Campbell, assumed his duties last week, having sufficiently recovered from his typhoid fever seige to be able to come up from his home in Brown County. Miss Lillian Rhoades, formerly a matron of the girls, and last year a teacher in the Oregon School, comes back as a teacher here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Atwood, who have had with them as guest Miss Schweikhardt, of Buffalo, N. Y., since July, tendered her a farewell reception last evening, as to-day she returns to her home, carrying with her pleasant memories of her stay here. The evening was very pleasantly spent in social talk. Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hine, who are also guests of the house, helping to make the occasion interesting by recounting memories of "Old Hartford." Ice cream and cakes were served, and just before the departure of those who had come to spend the evening, Miss Schweikhardt made a graceful little speech, thanking those who had been instrumental in making her stay pleasant here, glad of having formed their acquaintance and hoped it would be in her power some day to return the courtesies extended to her. The following participated: Mr. and Mrs. Atwood, Mr. and Mrs. Hine, Miss Schweikhardt, Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. King, Mr. and Mrs. Greener, Mrs. Stewart, Misses Marshall Jones, Edgar, Biggam, Hall, Rodman, Schwertman, Brunning, Long, Barker and Liscombe.

Miss Nellie D. Greener was chosen a teacher of German and English in the Fremont, O., High School, last Saturday, and left Sunday evening, to assume the duties the day following.

Mr. J. H. Mueller, a student at Gallaudet from this State, and Miss Rosa Bode, of Kentucky, who also was a student there, were married August 23d.

Albert Reedy passed through Columbus Monday for Delaware, and came back here yesterday. He is a stone cutter, and went to Delaware in search of a job, but without success.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier were here Friday on their way home to Bridgeport. They had been at Wilmington, Ohio, looking up the grave of Mrs. Frazier's father, who died about nineteen years ago, not knowing the whereabouts of his two children, who had been separated after the death of their mother while he was serving in the Union Army during the Civil War.

Miss Bessie McGregor is now on a visit to Miss Winton in Michigan, and from there will come down to Richmond, Ind., and take a look at the little Sherman twin girls before returning to her home.

Everybody was surprised to see Mr. Elmer Havens at the P. S. A. D. Hall, Saturday evening last. He looked well, but is yet unable to resume his work.

Mrs. I. Feine (nee Maggie Morris) has returned to her home in Youngstown, after a few days' visit with friends in Pittsburg. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Linville (nee Karlen), who will spend some time with her folks and relatives.

Mrs. J. Feine had the pleasure of attending the baseball game in Pittsburg, while her cousin, Pitcher Brown, was in the box for his team. After the game he took her to one of the swell hotels for their meals. While in Pittsburg, Mrs. Feine spent a Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Friend and had the pleasure of calling on Mr. and Mrs. Collins Sawhill, who are old schoolmates of hers.

Mrs. A. Lucker (nee Welty), a former pupil of the Ohio School and living in Toledo with her daughter,

made a visit to her brother, of McKeesport, Pa., last month. She had not seen him for many years, and the meeting was a very joyous one to both. While there, Mrs. Wm. Friend came over and brought Mrs. Lucker and daughter to her home for a short stay and talk over Ohio gossip.

Mr. Hiram E. Bard and family were over in Pittsburg recently on a visit to their aunt, Mrs. Wm. Friend, and then went to Salem to call upon their grandfather, who is in his 86th year.

Mr. Wm. Friend recently underwent an operation, and now is doing the better for it.

Mr. James McGrattan, of Youngstown, accompanied an excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls last week, and had the pleasure of meeting a large number of the deaf there.

Miss Ada Hagens, of Indiana, who for the past week has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lepley, of Youngstown, leaves Monday for Toledo, Ohio.

Misses Bridget, Kate and Julia McNally were the guests of Mrs. Hazen, of New Castle, Pa., for a few days last week.

Mrs. A. Lepley, Misses Kate, Julia, and Bridget McNally, Emma Evans, Ada Hazen and James McGrattan, attended the picnic at Cascade Park, New Castle, Pa., and had a jolly time. A number of Pittsburgh deaf were also there.

Mr. Dan Rirchard was in Newton Falls on a visit for a few days.

Mrs. Lillian Underwood, of Newton Falls, was in Youngstown for three days, as guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Whalen.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Lepley were in Pittsburg on Labor Day, Mrs. Lepley remaining for two weeks. She will soon have as guests Mr. and Mrs. Havens and daughter, of Pittsburg.

A. B. G.

Central Pennsylvania.

At Alderson, Luzerne County, on Sunday, September 19th, Rev. F. C. Smielau baptized the four sons of Mr. and Mrs. Roger K. Williams—Aubrey Clifford, Donald Millard, David M., and Kenneth Frederick.

At St. Luke's Church, Scranton, the same day, Rev. F. C. Smielau administered the Sacrament of Holy Baptism to Floyd Benninger Gow, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Gow, of Lathrop, Susquehanna County. Mr. Smielau preached from St. Luke 17:1. There were thirty-six at the service. In the evening he preached at St. Stephen's Chapel, Wilkes Barre.

The Bible Class meetings at St. Stephen's Chapel, Wilkes Barre, will be resumed Sunday, October 3d, at 7:30 P.M., Charles L. Clark, leader.

The Rev. Dr. Rogers Israel, rector of St. Luke's Church, Scranton, has joined the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. We believe this is one of the few instances where such a leading man of a large town has asked for membership in the P. S. A. D. Dr. Israel is a warm friend of the deaf and is President of the Board of Directors of the Scranton Oral School.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.
September 26th, Holy Communion.

SEPTEMBER 26TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.
St. Paul's Church, Newburgh, 4 P.M.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.
REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3535 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

P. E. Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Heddon, Minister in charge.

SCHEDULE FOR FALL AND WINTER, D. V. Hartford—First and Third Sunday, monthly, Church of the Good Shepherd, Wyllis Street, 2:30 P.M.

Bridgeport—Every Third Sunday, 7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Church's Parish House.

New Haven—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. Paul's Church, 8 P.M.

Waterbury—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. John's Church, 7 P.M.

At other places by appointment. Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

Robbie Patterson was until recently, a pupil at the Malone, N. Y., school, for the last fourteen years. He has passed the entrance examination for admission to Gallaudet College and will be in Washington within a few weeks. Robbie was always a bright boy, and when he first went to Malone, was a good lip-reader and knew nothing of signs. It is said the reverse is the case just now.

ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo.—Fred Skilbeck and his mother, Mrs. Skilbeck, of Aviston, Ill., arrived in St. Louis for a few days' visit. Mr. Skilbeck handed in one dollar for one year's subscription to the JOURNAL, as he believes in keeping posted about the doings of the deaf.

Joseph Stippich, Jr. is proving to be a hustler. He has just purchased a fine team of horses and wagon. He has decided to go into the coal and ice business on his own hook. He recently reached his majority.

Mrs. Lulu Lohmann arrived home Tuesday, from a fortnight's visit to friends in Monette and Chicago. She had the time of her life.

David Ryan, of Alton, Ill., is the latest addition to our silent population. He came here last July and has been trying to get work. Now he has a job in a well-known shoe factory.

Mrs. Mary Rhodes and daughter, of E. St. Louis, Ill., whose husband was killed last week, on the railroad tracks in that city, will move to this city and live with her relatives. She received nearly three hundred dollars from a certain life insurance company, at her husband's death.

George Rengier, who applied recently for admission into the F. S. D. Lodge, is now a full-fledged member of St. Louis Division, No. 24.

Rev. Chas. Schubkegel departed Sunday morning, September 19th, for Hannibal, Mo., where he conducts divine services for the deaf of that city, in the afternoon.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, who joined the Chicago Division of the F. S. D. several years ago, has severed his connection with that branch and is now a member of local division No. 24.

Miss Clara Behr, the favorite daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Behr, was tendered a surprise birthday party last Saturday night, September 11th, by her young friends. The mutes on hand were Mr. and Mrs. Behr, Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons, Mrs. Ohliger, and Messrs. Schriber and Scholl. Miss Behr received a lot of pretty presents.

Messrs. W. D. Theurer and G. W. Clark went fishing last Sunday, September 12th, across the river in Illinois. They caught a lot of fish that would tickle the palate of a modern king of the royal family of Europe.

Wednesday morning, September 15th, a large crowd of young Americans gathered at Union Station to the 8:30 train for another year's schooling at Fulton. They were under charge of Profs. Berry, Corwin, Gaw and McCue. The crowd was larger than last year.

The three-year-old boy, of Mr. and Mrs. Burns, who has been seriously sick nearly two months, almost lying at death's door, is convalescing very slowly and it is hoped the victim will yet pull through.

HOME FUND PARTY, SEPT. 26TH.

A party will be given, Sunday morning, September 26th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theurer, for the benefit of aiding the Home Fund of Missouri. It will be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Home Fund Society. There will be ice cream, coffee, sandwiches, etc. Take Broadway or Bellefontaine cars, and get off at Neosho Street, which is 4600 South.

WATER-MELON PARTY

A houseful of mutes gathered at the Aldrich residence, Saturday evening, where they whiled away the fleeting hours, chattering and devouring water-melons and other eatables that were provided for the occasion. The proceeds from the sale of the vegetables went into the coffers of the F. S. D. fund. The above affair was the most quiet event that has taken place in a long time as no games of any kind were provided, although Chinese lanterns were hung out in the back yard. Nobody cared to stay out there, on account of the evening being chilly. Mrs. Casteel, G. D. Hunter and J. Gilmore were the busiest persons on the scene, as they attended the lunch and water-melon stands. Among those present:

Messrs. and Mesdames Powers, Aldrich, Bretscher, Casteel, Lohmann, Beck, Theurer, Stafford, Gilmore, Sutton, Powers, Misses Mahon, Conners, Burris, Kraft, Sieghold, Fravel, Stocksick, Mrs. Udall and Mrs. Skilbeck. Messrs. Hunter, Wolff, Blackshaw, Puggo, Saville, Rengier, Hufnagel, Bloch, Kenniston, Kieran, Ryan, Flannigan, C. McFarland, R. McFarland, Skilbeck, Stippich, Tureczek, Oberbeck, Marachutz, Jackson, Cupps and May.

Mr. L. C. Vandover, of Valley Park, Mo., father of Mrs. Jas. Casteel, and who is quite well-known among the local deaf, is a delegate to the Grand Lodge of Masons, which meets at St. Joseph, Mo., in the near future.

The twelve hundred employees of the Marx and Haas Clothing Factory are locked out, on account of a misunderstanding. Misses C. Dillon and C. Mahon are taking a good vacation during the meanwhile.

Miss Ella Dillon, who is visiting in Kansas City, Mo., sent the writer a beautiful post card as a souvenir.

FANWOOD.

The Institution chapel was full to overflowing on Wednesday night, September 15th, when the long-anticipated moving pictures of the Cadet Battalion were shown.

The pupils returned promptly in large numbers, only the pupils of the Hebrew faith being absent, as they had been excused to celebrate the Hebrew New Year (5670th year of their reckoning).

Only the pupils and those connected with the Institution in an official capacity were allowed to be present, and many of these latter had to stand.

The only graduates present were Rev. Mr. John H. Keiser, Miss Florence Hattie Jones (Matron of the Michigan Institution), Mrs. and Mrs. Albert A. Barnes, Mrs. Wilhelm Buhle and Miss Gussie Berley. The latter four acted as a convoy for Miss Jones, who was bewildered by the changes and improvements in the Institution and its vicinity since the day when, a slim-waisted picture of rosy radiance, she fitted to and fro, the acknowledged belle of the High Class of Fanwood.

The first two or three reels were of a serio-comic character, representing those little dramas of life, real or imaginary, that amuse or interest the spectator.

Principal Currier was at the elbows of the lantern operators directing the succession of reels, as in the early evening he had been the centre of welcome and greetings at the main entrance to the chapel.

Following the pictured incidents of the outside world, came the sign-rendering of Prof. William G. Jones. The pictures showed in dramatic signs his wonderful rendering of Shakespeare's "Seven Ages," followed by the comic presentation of the story of "The Minister and the Monkey." The first was very impressive and the latter caused much laughter.

The chapel fairly vibrated with the applause when the announcement was thrown on the screen: "Battalion of Cadets of the New York Institution. The only Military school for the Deaf in the world." First of all, the Cadets were clearly shown, led by their band of musicians, emerging from the boys' wing of the Institution, and forming in long line of three Companies for the "Salute to the Colors." When the Color Guard, with banners flying, halted in the center, all came to "present arms," the simultaneousness of the movement being simply wonderful. They were afterwards shown in marching order, the manual of arms, the Butts' Rifle Drill, and finally the "sound off." The marvelous work of these erect, alert and graceful cadets, does them and the Institution and their instructor, Major Van Tassel, great credit, and the applause of the girls and other spectators was no more than deserved. The Institutions for the Deaf, ought to be favored with an exhibition of these moving pictures, as an inspiration and example to the pupils they are educating.

A reel or two of interesting pictures were next thrown on the screen, and when the words "Good Night!" were flashed, all felt that a very enjoyable and profitable evening had been passed, and were unanimous and enthusiastic in their thanks to Principal Currier and the Directors of the Institution, through whose generosity the treat had been afforded.

On the morning of Thursday, the 16th, all of the pupils and teachers were assembled in the chapel, for the classification of the pupils, and assignment of teachers, for the new term.

Principal Currier spoke a few words of greeting to those assembled, gave some sapient words of advice and encouragement to the pupils, and then, all standing, spelled out the Lord's Prayer, also repeating it orally, in which every one present joined.

The classification had been previously prepared, and the assignment of teachers to classes was speedily accomplished. This apparently complex task was performed by the Principal in a little less than an hour, and immediately the wheels of intellectual and industrial activity were moving with all the smoothness of mid-term.

After the moving-picture exhibition, Miss F. H. Jones, Mrs. Buhle, Miss Berley and Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes had quite a prolonged conversation with Principal Currier. They were each much surprised at the splendid accomplishments of the Fanwood Cadets, and Mr. Barnes remarked that the day was the 50th anniversary of his appointment as a teacher in the Institution, following his graduation in the previous June.

Miss Clara B. Cooper formerly with the Scranton School for the Deaf, has been appointed a teacher in the Institution.

Mr. W. E. Hawley, of Cook's Falls, N. Y., visited his *Alma Mater* on September 16th. He was a pupil at Fanwood about fourteen years ago, and since leaving school has made a good living as carpenter.

Sergeant Major Walter E. Kadel,

of the Military School of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, returned to resume his duties today, after having spent a pleasant vacation of three months at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Kadel. He says Dr. Cook is a friend of his, and he intends looking for the South Pole with Dr. Cook in the near future.—*Port Jervis, N. Y., Union, Sept. 15.*

GALLAUDET HOME.

The discovery of the barn fire was due to Mrs. Bayne, whose room is on the second floor, east side of the building where there is a window and her bedstead close by. It was about eleven o'clock P.M., Wednesday, August 4th, but as the old lady happened to be awake, she saw a red glow in the sky and supposing there was a fire somewhere went to Matron Jones' apartment and informed her. Then nearly everybody got up, but no confusion followed. Harry, the janitor, ran to the farm-house as fast as his lower limbs could carry him, and aroused the family, but the flames had gained such headway, it was impossible to save the wooden structure or anything. This makes the fourth fire that has occurred on the premises in twenty-three years.

Mrs. Alice Cray Sutcliff is to take a prominent part in the Hudson-Fulton celebration being a great grand-daughter of Robert Fulton and a daughter of Mrs. Alice Cray, of the Ladies' Board of the house. Mrs. Sutcliff's father, the Rev. Dr. Robert Fulton Cray, was for forty years rector of the Church of the Holy Comforter, Poughkeepsie, which some of the inmates attended once or twice, while they occupied temporary quarters in the city.

Mr. Cunningham availed himself of the pleasant weather lately and went blackberrying several times. Though educated he is unable to use the manual alphabet, but writes a plain hand.

It may please the deaf-mutes in Lambertville, N. J., and elsewhere, to learn that Rev. Herbert Stanley Smith's wife and little daughter, Estelle, on August 5th, sailed from Seattle, Wash., for the Philippines, to stay two years. Rev. Dr. Smith was chaplain of a regiment in Spokane, but on account of his new appointment it is too bad that they had to go so far away.

A party of callers were shown through the building some time ago.

Miss Barbara E. Johnston, the Assistant Matron took a rest, on August 24th, and started for Madison, Ct. She sent the inmates pretty post-cards, representing pictures of different places.

Several wagon loads of coal have been hauled in, so there is no danger of freezing next winter.

Mr. Henry S. Lewis entertained the inmates with a chapel service, Sunday morning, August 22d. He and Mrs. Lewis are back in Yonkers, N. Y., from a long vacation in Dutchess County.

The Lady Managers of the Home held their monthly meeting in Poughkeepsie on the 2d inst., but the attendance was slim, because some were away.

Word comes from a certain source that Mr. Charles H. Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., a well-known deaf-mute, is to wed again, but the lady's name remains a secret until the happy events occur.

Miss Washburn and Miss Warren were in the Queen City shopping recently. They called on Miss Lena Freyberg, an old time graduate of Fanwood.

Matron Jones took a trip to New York on the 3d inst., and returned two days later. Work on the burned barn property has had to be delayed for some reason or other.

Mr. Thompson's cousin, Miss Mary White, of Hoboken, N. J., reached home on the 4th inst., on the Anchor Line steamship "Caledonia," from Glasgow, Scotland.

Mr. Peter Witschiet, of Port Jervis, will no doubt remember the promise he made last Spring to bring his wife here for a call some time.

Miss Nettie Miller and Miss Elizabeth Solomon, ex-Fanwoodites, being in Poughkeepsie on a recent Sunday, came down to the Home. On the way from the Four Corners, Miss Solomon lost a gold bracelet, and though a search was made, it could not be found.

On Labor Day Mrs. Josephine W. Magee, a former assistant matron, surprised us with her presence. Old Glory waved in the cool Autumn breeze until night spread its sable mantle over the beautiful, wide stretching landscape, for just now how lovely the country looks.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain stopped at Miss E. P. Nelson's residence in Poughkeepsie, on the 11th inst., on his way here from the great metropolis. He conducted Sunday services in the ladies' sitting room, because the painters have not finished their work in the chapel, which after it is put in order will look very nice.

Blind James H. Caton is back from a few days' stay up in the city. He met several deaf-mutes, among them was Mr. Charles Woodin, who somehow had one of his arms badly scalded. Mr. Woodin's wife, Amy Ogden, before her

marriage, is a semi-mute graduate of the New York Institution. The couple have four children blessed with their faculties perfect.

Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, of the Ladies' Board, who has been travelling in Europe, was to leave the Continent on September 15th, and arrived in New York on the 21st or 22d. Her sister, Mrs. Caroline Gallaudet Shaw, on a visit in England, returns early next month, and Miss Elizabeth Fowler Gallaudet about the first of November. They are known to a good many deaf-mutes.

Should nothing intervene, Mr. C. Q. Mann will preach here on Sunday, the 26th of the month, which will be his fifty-fourth birthday. He may be sure of a rousing welcome from all.

On reading the JOURNAL of a recent issue, the writer came across an article from the pen of Mr. Edgar P. Morehouse about the late Mrs. Grace J. C. Chandler, of Syracuse, N. Y., who was a lovely Christian. Mrs. Chandler, Mr. Morehouse and Mr. James E. McPherson Coffin attended the same school as she did. Mr. Coffin died long ago, at the home of his sister somewhere in Connecticut.

LOUISE.

NORTHEASTERN OHIO.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lepley, of 209 Penn Avenue, Youngstown, returned from Pittsburg last week, after a fortnight's visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Elmer Havens and her beautiful baby, of Pittsburg, will be house guests of Mrs. Lepley for some time. Mr. Havens will join her later.

Mrs. Lillian Underwood, of Newton Falls, spent a few days last week in Ashtabula with friends.

Messrs. James McGrattan and Albert Lepley went to Kingsville a few weeks ago to spend Sunday with Daniel Richards. While there they did not lose the opportunity to go swimming, which is their favorite sport.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown, of Warren, O., are rejoicing over the arrival of another addition to their family, a fine bouncing baby-boy, born the first week in August.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gilmore, of Warren, being numbered among the northeastern mutes, as the oldest, having passed their forty-third wedding anniversary are still hale and hearty. They have the wish of their many friends that their married life may be up to fifty years—happy and successful.

Mr. James McGrattan, of Youngstown, has a steady occupation alternately at painting, paper hanging and baseball.

Mrs. Albert Lepley goes to Wheeling, W. Va., in the near future to visit relatives, and incidentally to renew her old deaf acquaintances and classmates. She expects to stay one month. Her husband joins her and will remain a week.

Mrs. Lillian Underwood is engaged in the Moore Hotel, Newton Falls, as a waitress and chambermaid at an increased salary, and likes her position to some extent.

Daniel Richards has our deepest sympathy over the death of his aged mother, which occurred several weeks ago.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. OLIVER J. WHILDEN, General Missionary.

Church services are held in the following places by the lay-readers mentioned on such Sundays and other days, and at such hours as are locally announced. The general missionary visits these and numerous other stations throughout the South at intervals to be appointed and locally made known.

LAY-READERS.

Grace Chapel, Baltimore, Mr. G. W. Boss.

Trinity Chapel, Washington, Mr. H. L. Stafford.

St. Elizabeth's Church, Wheeling, Mr. J. C. Bremer.

St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C., Mr. R. Fortune.

Christ Church, Little Rock, Ark., Mr. J. H. Eddy.

St. Paul's Church, New Orleans, La., Mr. H. L. Tracy.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

It meets the first Thursday evening of each month at 8 o'clock, in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue.

CALENDAR 1909.

Thurs. Oct. 7—Guild Meeting.

Satur. " 30—Hallowe'en Party.

Thurs. Nov. 4—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 18—Thanksgiving Eve.

Thurs. Dec. 9—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 30—Xmas Festival.

A. C. BERG, President.

MRS. WM. A. MOORE,

1509 De Kalb Ave.,

Cor. See'y.

XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB

205 West 14th Street

ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

Evenings at 8 o'clock

Sept. 29—Literary and Social Session. Prizes for funniest and driest story. Refreshments. No tickets sold. Assessment, 10 cents.

Oct. 31—Hallowe'en Party. Tickets, 15 cts. Games for prizes, etc. Further particulars later.

Nov. 21—"A Mock Trial." Introducing a capable company of deaf-mute lady and gentlemen artists. Tickets limited to capacity of hall. Price, 25 cts.

JULIUS KIECKHEF,

Chairman Ent. Com.

HOLLYWOOD FRATERNITY

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Wednesday, November 24, 1909

(THANKSGIVING EVE)

[PARTICULARS LATER.]

GRAND BALL

BY THE

Borough Park Society

[OF DEAF-MUTES]

On Saturday, November 27, 1909

Particulars Later

CHARITY BALL

under the auspices of the

BROOKLYN GUILD

OF DEAF-MUTES

—AT—

AVON HALL,

Bedford Avenue near Fulton Street, Brooklyn

SATURDAY EVENING,

NOVEMBER 20, 1909

[Particulars later]

For Sweet Charity's Sake

READING

ON

THE GREAT ROMANCE DRAMA

"If I Were King"

BY

SAMUEL COHEN

TO BE HELD AT

Young Men's Hebrew Assoc'n

92d St., Cor. Lexington Ave.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Saturday, Oct. 9, 1909

AT 9:15 P.M.

TICKETS, - - 25 CENTS

Keep Awake! Be Witty!

Grand Hallowe'en Party

under the auspices of

N. J. Deaf-Mutes' Society

(Proceeds for the Death Fund)

to be held at

NEW AUDITORIUM

81 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

Saturday Evening, Oct. 23, 1909

Doors open 7:30.

Bring masks only. Prizes given for the most comical masks and ancient and modern games.

Admission, - - 25 Cents

Refreshments Free.

Committee—George Rigg (Chairman), R. M. Robertson, Paul Kees.

Grand Fancy Dress

BALL

under the auspices of

Brooklyn Division, No. 23,

F. S. D.

Saturday Evening, Feb. 5, 1910

The Imperial

360 Fulton Street

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

One block above Borough Hall

TICKETS, - - 50 CENTS

More particulars later on.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

ENTERTAINMENT

AND

Charity Ball

Saturday, January 8, 1910.

Yorkville Casino

86th Street, near 3d Avenue.

We need LARGE room—

WATCH US EXPAND—soon.

BUY THE

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$69.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

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STAMFORD, CT.



A good hand sign talks like "big money"—Chock full of bliss like real comb honey: But one good word that's badly spoken Is the last straw on the back that's broken. J. T. E.

Yes, signs are all right when properly used. They never did trouble us any, did they? And spelling with the fingers is a sign, too. It is a sign that the speaker knows something, and how to tell it. It makes you look wise. Some deaf persons would give the world to look that way, but they can't, because they don't use the hand alphabet enough and don't encourage their hearing friends to spell to them. It is their own fault, not the fault of signs. Bah! If they would distribute some of our hand alphabet post-cards among their hearing acquaintances they would not only make friends but grow in wisdom and cheerfulness. That fat job would more likely fall into their laps, and their faces would brighten up a bit.

In order to give all a chance to try the experiment, we have decided to reduce the price of our cards nearly 50 per cent.

For 25 cents we will send you 25 manual alphabet post cards, various in design and color, free mailing included.

For 35 cents we will send you 35 cards with copies of "Bosh," "Mystery and Mump," which are said to be the cutest jokes ever illustrated with the manual alphabet. This offer is good only while the present edition lasts.

Don't miss the opportunity; get them now. Agents wanted, the deaf sort preferred.

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250 " " " 1.10
50 Cards, without name .25
100 " " " .50
200 " " " 1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets). .40
100 " " " .60
Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquirer, or for sample.



We are still here.

We continue to grow.

We are paying dividends as usual.